

## World News of the Week

Highlights of Trade Agreement  
Planned Suffering Ahead  
Italy Intimates Reprisals  
Blockade Means War With U.S.  
Austria's Credit Wavering

Highlights of the Canada-U.S. trade agreement show Canada to have given the United States concessions which on the basis of pre-depression trade, may be valued roughly at about \$170,000,000. The major markets opened to Canada are in lumber and whiskey. The remaining concessions are mostly in agricultural products of various kinds. Some \$230,000,000 of trade is involved here.

With stark days of coercion and resistance ahead, both the League and Italy search for means of the end of war aggression. Proposals for a war settlement submitted by Premier Mussolini last week have been found unacceptable by Britain and France. The newest proposals of League members would give Italy special influence in peripheral areas but not in Ethiopia proper. The Ethiopians insist on no better terms than were offered before the invasion. Planned suffering is ahead, to make men willing.

Italy, as the League sanctions begin to pinch in, roars its displeasure and a warning. A five-page note is sent to each of the fifty League nations approving the sanctions, calling on each to make clear its intentions and individual position. After defending its own course, Italy intimates reprisals will follow the sanctions program.

As Italy protests, the American Foreign Policy Association raises the warning that the American neutrality situation threatens defeat to the League boycott, and may lead the United States to war. If the United States and Germany cannot or will not extend their embargos, a League blockade will follow. This blockade may, through involvement, mean war to the United States.

Losses of \$180,270,000,000 in income and goods production during the five years of trade depression in the United States are indicated in figures announced by the Department of Commerce as part, but not all, of the price paid for a faulty economic mechanism.

Serious threat to Austria's economic structure which is through might compel the Fascist-Clerical Government to alter its present pro-Italian foreign policy is seen in the failure of the Creditanstalt negotiations with the international creditors committee at London.

Mac Jones plans big evening for Frosh this Saturday.

### PREFERENCE LIST FOR PROM CHANGED

The Junior Executive regret to announce that they have had to make some changes in the preference list as it was published in last Friday's Gateway (out every Saturday). The list as it now stands is:

Thursday, Nov. 28—8:15 a.m. to 5:00 p.m., Faculty and paid-up Juniors.  
Friday, Nov. 29—8:15 a.m. to 1:30 p.m., Seniors and Graduates; 1:30 to 3:30, Sophomores; 3:30 to 5:00, Freshmen.

These times are absolutely correct and no further change is expected. Following their policy of "Only the best for the Junior Prom of '35," the executive have chosen Africa as their locale, Athabasca Hall as the scene of action, J. Cawston as interior decorator—they also hope to let the dancers decorate their own interiors during the evening—and Mort Rael and his orchestra to provide the music. Absolutely the latest pieces are to be played, and the revellers will dance to such songs as "You're My Lucky Star," "I've Got a Feelin' You're Foolin'," "Broadway Rhythm," all from "Broadway Melody of 1936" and many other popular tunes, "In the Mood for Love" and so on. And just to make sure that none of that good music is wasted, the executive plan to have an amplifier installed in the lounge so that dancers will be able to dance to the music, not by memory. And better still, those who were not fortunate enough to obtain tickets will be able to sit by their radios at home and by transports of enraptured delight, imagine themselves present in the dance hall, as plans are under way to have the program broadcast for at least half-an-hour.

Another novel and very useful arrangement this year will be the use of rendezvous. The heads of various wild denizens of the jungle are to be strung along the wall, and will be used to indicate where you will meet who, when. As usual Miss Eager, dietitian in residence, is looking after the refreshments, and these will be better than ever.

You sluggards with 8:30's on Thursday morning will now not have to make these same lectures, as the faculty will be busy purchasing their tickets to the Prom at that time, and—

Is there a professor with soul so dead  
That he'd make a poor student rise out of his bed,  
When he could have profited and lain a while,

When that same prof bought Prom tickets in style.

Phew, that is bad, isn't it?—but one has to say something. But don't fail to buy your tickets early. The early birds get the worms, and if the worms happen to be Prom tickets they are sure worth getting. Hop to it!

# The Gateway

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UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1935

FOUR PAGES

## PROWSE VS. SHAW IN OPEN FORUM

### Sask. News--Controversy With Legion Dies Down--Dramat Puts on "Hay Fever"

BY BILL KINSMAN

Gateway Interservice News Service  
UNIV. OF SASKATCHEWAN, Nov. 23.—The climax of pre-Christmas activities on the campus of the University of Saskatchewan proved to be the University Night production of Noel Coward's clever comedy "Hay Fever" in Convocation Hall on Friday and Saturday evenings. This brilliant three-act play was directed by Professor A. E. Potts and enacted by a cast of nine students. It was produced by the Dramatic Directorate.

#### Controversy Stilled

Controversy which raged in Saskatchewan daily papers during the first part of last week over the allegedly seditious article which appeared in the October 25 issue of The Sheaf, student paper at this University, has almost completely died down. Statements were given to the press by the editor of The Sheaf and by representatives of the Canadian Legion and the Fifth Battalion. The article was considered by some to be insulting to the taxpayers who provided part of the money which made possible the attendance at University of the writer of the article. Others adopted a more broad-minded position and allowed for the excess "steam" which University youth are expected to possess. They claimed that the article was extremely mild in expression compared with those in European university papers. No further developments are expected.

#### Mary Dingman Speaks on Peace

In a lecture delivered in the Chemistry Theatre last Wednesday morning, Miss Mary Dingman, member of the world council of the Y.W.C.A., challenged 300 students to prepare for the tasks which will confront them in solving problems of economics and war in a tremendous period of history now opening up. Miss Dingman, who is touring Canada, has been recommended

### 'Toba News--Visitors Lose--Science Week Plans--67,167 Copies of Manitoban

W.I.P.U. Despatch

BY W. D'ARCY DOLAN

Gateway Interservice News Service  
UNIV. OF MANITOBA, Winnipeg, Nov. 21.—Manitoba debaters took a split decision over the visiting McGill-Toronto team last night, successfully supporting the resolution "That this house refuses to take up arms." It was the visitors' first defeat in their tour of the west under the sponsorship of the N.F.C.U.S.

#### Monster Science Week

Arrangements for the Monster University Science Week to be held at the end of January are nearing completion. Scientific exhibits by prominent industrial organizations and by the students themselves will be staged in the University and the Civic Auditorium together with a big dance and booster hockey game. Proceeds will be used for the founding of a scholarship in memory of the late Dr. Kirk, eminent geologist.

#### 67,167 Copies--What an Issue!

In the recent special University Day issue of the Manitoban, a Canadian, if not world, record for a University paper circulation was reached. The Manitoban was distributed with the Winnipeg Free Press, having a circulation for that day of 62,067, and besides 5,100 copies were distributed to students and the general public at the University Day ceremonies at the Civic Auditorium.

#### FRESHMAN FROLIC!

Sleigh riding, tally ho, dancing, eating—shake them up, and what have you got—the Freshman Frolic!

All you Freshman and Freshettes, don't forget the time and place—the Big Tuck at eight o'clock sharp on Saturday, Nov. 30th.

This is the big opportunity for the members of the Freshman class to become acquainted. After the sleigh riding and tally ho, all will return to the Rose Room of Big Tuck, where dancing and eating will be in order.

Tickets may be obtained from any member of the Freshman Class Executive for the reasonable sum of thirty cents.

#### NOTICE

Any student wishing to take part in open forum of Thursday, Dec. 5, please hand in names to Costigan, Beveridge or others of Debating Society Executive.

### WINS SCHOLARSHIP



Miss Patricia Parker is Winner of I.O.D.E. Scholarship For Alberta

Miss Patricia Evelyn Parker, of Calgary, was awarded the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire War Memorial Post-graduate Scholarship by the selection committee at a meeting held at the University of Alberta.

Miss Parker has made brilliant progress during her educational career at Calgary public and Central high schools and graduated from Mount Royal College with first-class general standing in 1932-33.

In 1935 she obtained her Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of Alberta with first-class general standing. During her time here at the University Miss Parker has won a special prize in the Department of Philosophy, and the University of Alberta Honor Scholarship in 1935. She also won a prize in French offered by the French Consul for Western Canada.

Miss Parker will enter Oxford or London University, where she will continue her study of French and psychology.

for the Nobel Prize for her work as president of the Disarmament Committee of the Women's International Groups.

### YOUNGEST PLAYER



RUSTY BASZARAB  
Fast Fresh forward

### ST. STEVE'S ACQUIRES NEW HOUSE FLAG "Cubby" Hartroft Donates "Coat" of Arms

The oldest building on the University campus now boasts a flag of striking and original lines. It is comprised of a plain field of canary-yellow, no emblem, no stripes, and two arms, and is the gift of a member of the second year Med class, one Stan "Cubby" Hartroft.

The banner was first seen on Thursday afternoon. It was raised to its place of honor after a brief ceremony conducted by two members of the student body, Mr. Hartroft himself being unable to attend, some say due to a 3:30 lecture. However, he later appeared to regret his generosity, and was last seen panting up the steps of St. Steve's with the evident purpose of repossessing his chrome colored sweater.

### Weak by Week

After all the talk of the House Committee by the dissenters, I hear a socialite loudly declare that O'Brien was a fool, and Ormsby a damn fool. After giving it due consideration, I believe that is just the distinction I'd give to them. . . . A startling number of church circulars have recently come my way—and, I believe, to many others as well. Amongst many, one is outstanding for its subtleties, and I feel could be quoted here in part: "On November —, at 7:30, Rev. —, pastor to the —, and our own minister will exchange pulpits. Our choir shall sing 'Thanks Be to God.' . . . It has been said that the English 2 class held a thoughtful discussion on whether or not Shakespeare wrote the plays attributed to him. It was even discussed in the hallways, and an argument between Barbara van Kleek and Marguerite Harkness was being settled. 'When I get to heaven I'm going to ask Shakespeare just which plays he wrote and which he didn't.' 'Well, that's okay—but how do you know he'll be there?' 'Mmm—that's so; well, if he isn't suppose that you ask him?' . . . It has often been said that disillusionment comes to the growing child at about ten. How well I remember Schoolboy Willie in his tender year exclaim loudly and knowingly, 'There is no devil. Naw, it's all bunk, just like Santa Claus—it's yer ol' man.' . . . With skiing well on its way again, there have been the usual number of accidents. Yesterday I fell heir to the task of helping 'the unfortunate Deane' to the medical ward. The M.D. went over his family history and reviewed his present condition. ' . . . I feel fine, Doc. Why, I work like an ox, eat like a wolf, at night I'm as tired as a dog and so sleep like a horse. Why I—' 'Just a minute—I'll call in a vet.' . . . Yesterday I strolled across the campus with Bill Stark and we were lamenting on the intense cold. 'I hate this place,' he said. 'Calgary has decent weather. Besides I like the people; they are more friendly; why some even want me to come back to live.' 'Really?' I asked. 'Sure enough—you oughta see the letters I've got from prominent merchants imploring me to come back and settle.' . . . With the Frosh elections over, the only part that I remember is the placards extolling the virtues of that 'resentful, eviscious and inexperienced' reformer Swann. Was he the one who waxed eloquent on the 'sleepiness' of the situation, going on to say, 'We must take off our coats, bare our arms, and our loins and get at the naked truth.' Oh, looks like there was to be a moral awakening. . . . I see that a notable American film star was seen with stripes on her finger nails. Too bad that there wasn't room for a few stars, too— isn't patriotism the cutest thing? . . . I wonder if there isn't some truth in the statement that the Men's House Committee is slightly—oh, very slightly—autocratic? Dropping into Levesque's den of iniquity late the other night due to the sleep dispersing dim, I found three members of the Committee the centre of the fracas and contributing with lusty guffaws to the merriment. What is sauce for the ducklings seems to be apple-sauce for the House Committee. . . . I see where Dr. Gawain, an ardent prohibitionist of Chicago, weighs 276 pounds. No doubt this gives him the distinction of being the biggest 'dry dock' in the world. —ELMER.

### ST. JOE'S FORMAL

Last Friday evening the Lords of St. Joseph's College entertained their pals and the "shots" of the campus at a formal dance. The St. Joe's formal has become one of the "dance of the year" formal, and it is a feather in your cap to get there. However, if you didn't get one of those artistic, if plain, yellow programs, don't give up. Try again (even read the ads). The food was excellent, the orchestra shimmered and smoldered, and the men were 'awfully nice.' The St. Joe's boys were on their best behavior, and the 'shots' in action were quite a joy.

The program was unusual, consisting of alternate waltzes and fox trots with two steps sprinkled about. There was the odd corsage, but no one I knew had one. The men wore black suits with starched fronts, and the women wore long skirts. Dim figures glided to soft music. Ah, sweet, sweet romance of formal! (Heck, how can you write about a formal three days afterwards when the rosy hue has faded and all you have left is the artistic, if plain, program and fond memories?)

Mrs. R. C. Wallace, Mrs. W. A. Kerr, Mrs. J. M. MacEachran and Miss Dodd were the patronesses and received Miss Dodd was in bed with a bad cold. The executive of Mr. Sanducci, Mr. Massole and Mr. Jordan have much to their credit. Once again the St. Joseph's formal was a big success.

### Secession Resolution to Be Subject of Debate

The Gateway approached Mr. Thos. Costigan, President of the Debating Society, concerning that organization's immediate plans for the future. The interview went as follows:

Question: "Have you a statement to make with regard to Open Forum debates, Mr. Costigan?"

Answer: "Yes, as a matter of fact, I have. The Debating Society finds that it will be necessary to hold a forum a week from now, that is, Thursday, the — (the pause while Mr. Costigan consults a calendar)—28th, and another on the following Thursday, instead of just one in the two weeks. This is to provide every student who wishes to speak with an opportunity to do so. We require a large number of speakers to take part in debates of every topic, including radio debates. However, the society requires that any student, in order to qualify for a place in the Varsity teams, must first speak in an open forum."

"The latter of these open forums is something absolutely new as far as debates go. No resolution will be announced prior to the debate. Sides will be chosen from students wishing to make the University team, and each student will thus be assigned a position on either the affirmative or the negative. Then on the night of the debate, the resolution will be announced and the participants will be given ten minutes to think it over. At the end of this ten minutes, the leader of the affirmative will be required to begin his speech. At the conclusion of the debate a public ballot will be taken to assist in choosing students for the interservice debates. There will also be three judges present as further assistance in this. Besides for the interservice, speakers must be chosen to represent Varsity in the provincial tours."

Question: "What will the approximate cost of these provincial tours amount to?"

Answer: "Absolutely nothing, as far as the student is concerned. The expense is borne by the towns requesting the students to debate there. Incidentally, these tours in the past have been very enjoyable affairs, and this year Miss Dodd has consented to allow lady students to take part in them. They will, of course, be after Xmas."

Question: "Has the resolution for the

Girls!—Willie Scott will be playing in the Arena Thursday night.

### WANTED—MEN

What has become of all the budding actors, authors and directors, who in days gone by were interested in dramatics? One has only to look at the Dramatic Reading Group list on the Literary board to decide that death has claimed them all. "What," I ask you, "would one do if the play to be read was 'Journey's End'?"

For the benefit of newcomers to Varsity, we might explain about these reading groups. Fifteen or sixteen people who are interested in "the drama" are organized into a group. These do not have to be people who have had previous experience of any kind in dramatics. Anybody who is interested is eligible. At each meeting a play is read, the members of the group reading the parts. In this way everybody is given a chance for character interpretation. Often latent talents are discovered in this way.

In previous years the policy has been to study a different type of play at each meeting. This year it has been suggested that each group study one phase of "the drama." It is expected that a definite plan of study will prove beneficial. It is hoped that the leadership of each group will be taken by a professor who has a special knowledge of "the drama." This would lead to the organized discussion of the plays, and perhaps to an increase in our powers of artistic expression.

The groups are being organized by the class representatives, Jack Garrett, Harper Prowse and Jean Anderson. Other groups will be formed if necessary. Anybody interested, please sign the list. Surely there are a great many men who are interested and will give us the required response.

### ELECTRICAL CLUB

The third meeting of the Electrical Club got under way on Wednesday, Nov. 20, in the D.C. Lab. at 3:30 p.m. The speaker was Mr. W. T. T. Reikie, who spoke on the electrical apparatus at Flin Flon, and the power development at the Island Falls Hydro Station. The paper was illustrated with pictures and diagrams.

The next meeting will be held on December 4.

### PREFERENCE LIST FOR PROM CHANGED

LACOMBE PLAYS HERE TOMORROW NIGHT

OPEN FORUM DEBATE THURSDAY

INTERYEAR PLAYS FRIDAY

interservice debate with Saskatchewan been chosen?"

Answer: "Yes. The resolution is, 'Resolved that Canada's Foreign Policy should be one of isolation.'"

Question: "How about this Thursday's forum debate?"

Answer: "The resolution is 'Resolved that secession from Canada would be to the best interests of the four Western Provinces.' The qualifications arising from this resolution are that the debaters assume that the Dominion Government and British Parliament would place no legal barrier in the way of such an action, provided it was demanded by the majority. Secondly, it will be assumed that the secession would be followed by the setting up of a new self-governing Dominion consisting of the four western provinces, under the British Commonwealth. Stuart Shaw and Sammy Epstein are the speakers for the affirmative and Harper Prowse and Hugh MacDonald for the negative. All these speakers are interesting, witty and prominent debaters, and a record crowd is expected. This has promise of being the most interesting debate of the year."

Question: "Yeah?"

Answer: "Yes!" (emphatically). Shortly after this interview, we encountered Mr. Shaw. He assured us that we could quote him as saying:

"Invested, as it were, with a complete estimation of the proportion of my coming verbal conflict with Mr. Prowse, I wish to state that I have cancelled all Tuck shop engagements with Pembinites, in order to apply myself most assiduously to the task of preparation."

And so, after having Mr. Shaw sign our autograph album (he's not such a hot writer), we rushed this to press.

### No "Universal Brotherhood" Hokey in Technocracy Says Scott in Speech at U.B.C.

Students Hope to Have Union Building Ready for 21st Anniversary Next Spring

BY DORWIN BAIRD

Gateway Interservice News Service  
UNIV. OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 23—"Technocracy is the application of physical science technologically to the control of production of extraneous energy; it contains none of the 'hokey' of universal brotherhood," stated Howard Scott, chief of Technocracy Inc., when he addressed a large student audience here Tuesday.

Mr. Scott, a forceful speaker, but with a crude manner of expressing himself, succeeded in making his audience thoroughly dislike him. He attacked the cultural standards of today, saying that they would soon be as useless as the hand tools of yesterday. Tracing the gradual mechanization of industry, he attempted to prove that the machine will eventually displace man in every line.

Beverly Oaten, General Secretary of the S.C.M., is paying his annual visit to this campus. Mr. Oaten is meeting with students in small groups during his short stay.

Plans for the twenty-first anniversary of U.B.C. next spring are now under way. One of the projects is the building of the Student Union Building, plans for which have been progressing rapidly. This building is to be the campus centre for all student activities.

Because the campus of this university is situated some distance from the downtown district of Vancouver (about ten miles), some place is needed on the campus to use for social functions. The new Student Union Building would fulfill that purpose. In it would be a large ballroom for the bigger class dances and smaller rooms for teas and informal gatherings. The headquarters for all major clubs will also be in the Union Building, and the Ubyssy office will be moved there. The detailed plans for the new centre are not yet complete, but a committee is working, and hopes to announce a campaign to raise funds early in January.

The future of American football on this campus will be investigated by a committee of five headed by Dr. Shrum. This committee will investigate the student, player, and faculty opinion on the matter, and make a report in the early spring. If it is found that the American game is not favored, an attempt will be made to find another league playing the Canadian brand of football which the team could enter.

## ADVANCE SALE OF INTER-YEAR PLAY TICKETS STARTS ON NOVEMBER 27





## THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper, Published Twice Weekly  
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## MEDICAL SERVICES

The situation here with regard to the administration of medical services has been the subject of student comment for some time. And still nothing has been done about it. At present each student registering at the University is required to pay a compulsory medical fee of five dollars. The aggregate of the students' fees make up a trust fund which is administered by a committee. The infirmary with a nurse and doctor is maintained in Athabasca Hall. Services are rendered for all minor ailments, but the catch is this, to quote the little booklet on medical services given you on registration: "It must be understood the Medical Services are not calculated to offer treatment for disabilities not directly attributable to ordinary causes incidental to student life." And further: "The following category of disabilities is appended as being not provided for by the Medical Services—Accident or sickness occurring as the result of hazing or of students' pranks or pastimes which are not recognized as legitimate students' activities by the University authorities."

It is understood that earlier in the year, during the rugby season, a player was so seriously injured in a practice as to necessitate a serious and costly operation, and it was held that the case did not come under the medical services. A similar case, we believe, occurred last year during the hockey season. We are coming again into the hockey and basketball seasons, and the question as to what extent Varsity players are protected should be cleared up. The cases mentioned above certainly appear to fall within the sections quoted. With one thousand five hundred students paying seven thousand five hundred dollars, it shouldn't be hard for the administration to accept liability for all athletic injuries and still make both ends meet. The entire administration plan must be bad or the medical services must be turning in a profit.

In some of the larger universities in Eastern Canada a different plan is followed. In one particular instance a fee of six dollars per student per year is levied on all those who register. This fee is turned over to an accident and sickness insurance company which accepts liability on each student to the extent of seventy-five dollars. The student is free to consult any doctor he may desire, and if hospital attention is necessary any hospital is open to him. At that particular university the Athletic Association of the Students' Union contribute an additional five dollars to the company for regular players on senior teams, and the players then receive double protection, or the company becomes liable in individual cases up to one hundred and fifty dollars.

It seems that such a scheme would be feasible here and would give greater protection to those who take part in athletics. It would not necessitate the reduction of the facilities provided by the infirmary which are invaluable to resident students. The infirmary could still be operated by the University under an arrangement with the insurance company to provide services for a certain fixed charge to cover expenses. Non-resident students would not have to travel to the infirmary to receive attention. Athletes would receive the protection which was due them.

## ANOTHER QUESTION OF REGULATIONS

In the correspondence columns today appears an interesting letter on a subject which we had considered dead and buried many years ago, that of liquor in residences. The writer presents a novel argument in favor of beer in residences. He says that we are a publicly owned and controlled university, yet the government of the province is inconsistent in that it decrees that the general public of the province, over 21 years of age, is allowed the privilege of enjoying (?) liquor, while the resident students, a particular group, are not allowed that privilege. The writer forgets, primarily, that the percentage of students in residence over twenty-one years is very small.

And then he brings us back to the argument which was presented last week on the subject of "Our Public." On the liquor question, however, the stand taken by the people of the province is much more definite. They certainly have no desire to send their sons and daughters to an institution where no control or influence is exercised over them. And as the saying goes, "College spirit does not come out of a bottle." An invigorating college spirit can be developed without resort to artificial means, and the result would be a rise in the esteem in which we



It has been rumored that several of the boys are going to hitch-hike it home this Xmas. Thumb fun, eh, Kid?

Ye Tuesday Editor tells this one: "Have you heard about the fellow that built his house without any doors or windows, entrances or exits of any kind? How did he get in? No, he didn't climb down the chimney, because there wasn't any. You know what he did, huh? He just ran around and around and around and around and around the house till he was all in."

Goosey Gus sez this week: "People who live in glass houses shouldn't."

Of course, baseball has its points, but how we long to stand in a crowd again and watch a good, snappy steam shovel.—Fountain Inn Tribune.

Doctor—Congratulations, Governor, you're the father of triplets.

Politician—I demand a recount.

What's in a name? Remembering the thriftiness of Old Ben, we sometimes wonder where our President got that name Franklin.—World Digest.

A movie star recently retired, explaining that she wasn't her old sylph any more.—Reader's Digest.

Prof. Edw. H. Gumbart, Economics, Conn. State College, says: "A real Hollander can buy from a Jew and sell to a Scotsman, make a profit on both deals and still keep out of the penitentiary." How about it, Tony?

"What Cleopatra didn't have, she didn't need," says Dean H. L. Hughes of Louisiana Polytechnic Institute.

Little Reggie Dowdell—Papa, are you growing taller all the time?

Father—No, my child. Why do you ask?

L.R.D.—Cause the top of your head is poking through your hair.

Teacher—Abie, give me a sentence using the word "stench."

Abie—Well, teacher, it stench to reason vot I shouldn't know.

Dr. Alexander—My wife is going to the West Indies for the winter.

Dr. Hardy—Oh! Jamaica?

Dr. Alexander—No, she's going of her own accord.

Considering the amount of our Fan Mail, it looks like a strike-out.

And speaking of Fan Mail, you should see Miss Rand's daily correspondence.

The University of Western Ontario paper (I'd "rother" not mention it) gets the bow for this one: "Sir E. W. Beatty gets the orchids this week for his noble defense of Capitalism. And the razzberries go to what he was defending."

We should like to see:

Miss Rand in high feather;

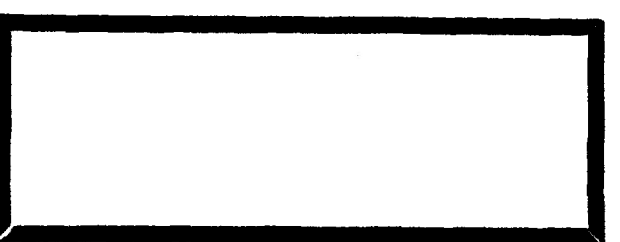
Joe Penner not so fowl;

Eddie Cantor, our Jewel;

And Ted Bishop in hot water—or just water.

Heard every morning:

Dean Weir—Come on, Scott, swallow your breakfast and get in here.



This exclusive photo shows Willie Scott scoring against the "Soops" last year.

are held by the public rather than a decrease in that esteem.

It seems that it is the fashion among the smart young set to pinch the signs from the sign boards. Now, as we are possessed with a degree of kleptomania ourselves, we appreciate the great temptation such a thing as a loosely fastened sign can be to a person, especially if the said person be slightly, more or less, inebriated. Unfortunately, these signs represent a very considerable expenditure of Students' Union funds. Usually these signs can be used time after time by merely changing the date or a word. But when it rests above some Freshman's bed it can no longer be used.

May we suggest that there is much more honor in being able to exhibit some trophy from overtown instead of wasting time furtively taking a sign off the boards around the campus.

—J. H. P.



Our files contain a number of letters which are sent to us from time to time for publication in The Gateway. Many of these have not been printed because the writers have failed to give their names. Names and addresses will be treated as confidential, if so desired, and only the "nom de plume" will be published. However, the Editor must be in possession of the real name.

## TO BE-ER OR NOT TO BE-ER

University of Alberta,  
Nov. 21, 1935.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—Whatsoever things are true . . . that is the bold motto of this University. Is it justified? I think not.

The basis of this cynical remark is justified by this University's attitude on matters that are essentially personal rights. There has been on the part of the authorities an "extremist" attitude that is not entirely in harmony with their avowed policies.

How often are we students told that "we are to think for ourselves." How often have we been told that in "moderation" lies virtue. How often are we reminded that as thinking men and women ours will be the burden of leadership in the next (presumably troublesome) decade. Yet the test of experience is not ours, and the simple elements of self-content are not taught. We are subject in the University to legislation more dictatorial than a government finds necessary in the crushing of the "common mob."

A perusal of your registration card will inform you that "the use of liquor on University premises" is strictly forbidden. No exception is made in the case of students of the full age of twenty-one years. It is on the part of the University a ruling over and above the liquor laws of this province. The provincial restriction is that the liquor be consumed on the permit-holder's premises. This ruling of the legislature is unreservedly quashed by the student authorities in their express "verboten."

Further, the province provides penalties for abuse of the permit and we have the "interdict." Only he who transgresses is made to suffer. However, under the University's ruling all students are made to bear the cross of these transgressors who have gone before.

The University being a provincial organization is curiously out of step with its parent body. Students of psychology will know best the danger of telling a student body that they cannot have what by law they are entitled to.

There should be a revision of this overbearing legislation so that students may have an opportunity of learning self-control. How necessary is this self-control is answered by the fact that it was on the ground of "no self-control" that the present prohibition was created.

Lastly, can we not learn from the great universities of Great Britain. There the student is not the victim of a dreaded "thou shalt not have," but is the sober partner of a welcome "thou shalt have." Woe unto him who has transgressed by not having been on his premises.

The anomaly must be adjusted. There Shall Be Beer.

Sincerely yours,

86291.

University of Alberta,

Nov. 23, 1935.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—May I make so bold a step as to register a slight kick?

Apropos of the first of a series of articles I am writing in this paper, may I say that, quite apart from such misprints as Rotterdam, and Heaven knows what for Wienerschnitzel, I absolutely disclaim all responsibility for such atrocities as "Beautific" which is certainly a word not of my coining. After all, I still have a little pride left.

The amazing—or amusing—part of it is that, on your list of Gateway staff on page four, you unblushingly admit that you have a proofreader!

I am, sir, yours with no duct left on my shoes.

ANTONY N. WHITESIDE.

P.S.—You might just call me Tony—that will save you the trouble of putting on an "H" which should not be there!—A.N.W.

Editor, The Gateway.

I would like to use the columns of your paper to mention one or two factors about the house dances, which are extremely popular this year.

There are two factors which might be easily improved upon.

First: Why is it necessary for the men to block traffic at the entrance to the lower gym? They form a solid wall to those entering, and stand there snatching programs from one another until the young ladies' heads are buzzing. These men should be moved to at least the lower gymnasium, and give both men and women a chance to get their coats off.

Secondly: Is it necessary that one corner of the upper gymnasium be cut off by non-dancers? Might I suggest that those not dancing either go up into the balcony or sit down on the vacant chairs. The dances are crowded and all available space is certainly needed.

Isn't there something that can be done about it?

DEEPLY INTERESTED.

## Crafty Confessing

Penitent—I have stolen a fat goose from a poultry yard.

Priest—That is very wrong.

Penitent—Would you accept it, father?

Priest—Certainly not. I will not receive stolen goods. Return it to the man you stole it from.

Penitent—But I have offered it to him and he would not take it back.

Priest—Did he know you had stolen it?

Penitent—Yes, father.

Priest—In that case, you may keep it. When the priest got home one of his geese had been stolen.—The Sheaf.

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## VISITING VARIOUS VARSITIES

### Career is Decided by Length of Queue

The funniest campus incident we have heard this fall happened during the registration period at the University of Minnesota (Minneapolis).

Mr. Asher Christensen, a professor, was strolling past two long lines of freshmen. One line consisted of freshmen who planned to be doctors and were registering for pre-medicine courses. The other line was filled with those about to enter pre-business courses.

A small voice from the end of the "pre-medicine line" piped a call to Prof. Christensen.

"Hi, mister," the frosh said, "which is the longest line?"

The professor considered. "I would say your line is about 25 feet longer," Christensen answered.

"Okay," the boy said, stepping out of the queue, "I'm a business man already." And he registered for pre-business.—Indiana Daily Student.

### Student Shakes at Franks of Quake

Many stories have come out of the earthquake, but this sounds like one of the best. At 1:05 a.m. a drowsy student was awakened from a deep sleep by a rumbling and scraping come to him from the other side of his room.

Peering through the gloom, the frightened student saw, to his horror,

a huge monster with flapping fins come bumping towards him over the heaving floor until came to rest against his bed, the flapping fins fanning his hot face.

In the morning the paralyzed form of the student was found beneath the cover. His dressing bureau, its two swinging doors still open, stood guard over him. It is reported that recovery is as satisfactory as can be expected.—Queen's Journal.

### And Were They Flattered?

Sidney Hermant, Intervarsity debater from Toronto, on being interviewed by the Ubyassey, stated: "The University of British Columbia is the nearest thing I've seen to an American college in Canada." On being questioned regarding co-eds at U.B.C. in comparison to those at the University of Toronto, he said: "I've never seen so many beautiful girls in one place before."

I wonder if Mr. Hermant changed his opinion on this latter subject after visiting U. of A.

A women's college is making a great deal of the fact that statistics show that men get mad on an average of six times a week, and women only three. Yes, but who makes the men mad?—Manitoba.

### Hot Hopes

The Medal of Merit for Perennial Persistence was awarded this year to a young man of extreme bashfulness who sat for three years in the front row of theatres hoping that a careless adagio dancer would throw a female partner into his arms.—The Brunswickian.

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# FEATURES

# CO-ED

## Attention! --Page Dr. Broadus!

It all arose out of that intriguing lecture Dr. Broadus gave in Calgary last November on Humbert Wolfe's "The Uncelestial City," which he adjudged the finest long poem in English for quite some time.

I wanted that book. But so many enthusiasts declared their intention of ordering it for Xmas, that, dominated by a depression complex which shouted aloud about three pairs of stockings the book price represented, I decided upon an ultimate vicarious ownership. What are friends for?

Weeks passed, and Xmas came, but Humbert Wolfe's "The Uncelestial City" came not. No one made a straightforward explanation, but I suspect the utilitarian motive had, perforce, outweighed the aesthetic in more cases than mine.

But I wanted that book.

In Toronto this September, with a few hours left before train time, and with a luncheon engagement in an hour, I suddenly remembered how badly I wanted it. Not that any aspect Toronto the Good excited the urge! The desire had been a subconscious irritant for long months. I had time to slip into a fairish sized book shop around the corner from Willard Hall before my friends called for me.

After waiting for a leisurely customer to buy a bottle of ink (everything is leisurely in Toronto), I made my request for Humbert Wolfe's book. My need was made known to a higher up, and a higher up—and finally after much whispering and heads together in the back of the shop, a head clerk

informed me that they had not the book, that it was published in England by Gollanz at \$3, and they would be glad to order it for me. I said I was leaving town that afternoon, and asked if they thought a larger place on Young or Bloor might have it. They thought it possible.

My friend, Mr. A., had been waiting for me ten minutes, and his wife would meet us at the hotel in half an hour. I explained my desire to purchase a book and was driven rapidly—or nearly so—to a good sized shop near the water front.

"Have you Humbert Wolfe's 'The Uncelestial City'?"

"Who?" asked the grey-haired lady attendant.

"Humbert Wolfe."

"You mean Virginia Wolfe."

"No, Humbert Wolfe."

"I don't know of any book by that name, but I'll see."

After a wait of five minutes.

"We haven't it. Would you like to see another good story?"

"No, I am anxious to get this particular book. I am leaving town today, and I thought I could surely get this English book in Toronto."

"Just a minute, and I'll call the manager."

A little grey-haired man, this time, was brought from the rear of the shop.

"Wolfe—er—oh, yes."

And he brought to me a current best seller and prize-winner.

"No, no," I protested. "I want Humbert Wolfe's 'The Uncelestial City'."

"Never heard of it."

"Well, look in your catalogues. I was told at another shop it was published by Gollanz, and that they could order it for me."

For some minutes catalogues were consulted while my impatient companion stood on one foot and then another.

"Do you mind if I telephone my wife—we'll be a few minutes late?" he asked.

The manager emerged from his catalogues.

"That book is listed by Gollanz, but it is out of print."

"That can't be so," I replied.

"Well, madam, I'll call up their agents here. I deal directly with them."

A telephone call to the agents elicited the information that Knoff, the American publisher had taken over or bought out an American edition of the book and I could probably get a copy in Detroit (whence I had come); the agent had no copies of the Gollanz, and knew of none at the moment, though the book had been for sale in various places.

"May I call Eaton's," I asked, my

## THE WOMAN MILITANT

This is a frankly militant editorial, in a frankly militant mood, and may not therefore be treated in a whimsical vein.

It all grew out of a chance remark to the Intellectual Male of the campus that the Social Credit party in Calgary had place two women in office. Like Russia, the party practiced equality of the sexes.

The I.M. retorted, a la mode, that women's interest in affairs other than domestic, was a casual phenomenon in time, never shared in by the majority; that the Female Character, emotional, unintellectual and subservient, was what it always had been, and would be, in the story of the race. In response to enraged sputterings, he challenged ye editor to ask five men and five co-eds the contents of the new Canadian-American reciprocity treaty and to publish the results.

Well—in regard to the Treaty, he was right. Two co-eds rated a C; 5 men, a B.

We spent some hours in chagrin; then we consulted some books and books, and finally sat quietly down to arrange our facts and smooth out our irritation.

We offer this challenge to the Intellectual Male:

Firstly, a Female Character is a myth created by man in the battle of the sexes, largely because the stability of Property and the Family depended upon its acceptance. All the attributes of that so-called character, including modesty and chastity, have been man created. Even dear old Dr. Johnson said: "Chastity in women is of the utmost importance, AS ALL PROPERTY depends upon it." Weighed down by this concept, 17 centuries of wealth and expanding knowledge made no difference in the position or privileges of women.

But, secondly, in the last 70 years, economic emancipation, education, political rights, and more latterly, emotional freedom, are destroying the Female Character myth, and placing women on a new basis as Individuals. Already women are competing successfully in every field of endeavor, particularly in Soviet Russia and capitalist America. Inevitably these economic systems are destroying sex distinction in all fields; of necessity the character of the home is changing; and, with the control of the chains of domesticity, and maternity, which have forever bound them, women are, for the first time in history, on a level with men.

And thirdly, 70 years or so is not long enough to make up for the subservience of 17 centuries. Inevitably the modern intelligent woman is in conflict, often to the point of neuroses, between her new freedom and economic emancipation, and the old home ties. And also true, the majority group is still dominated by the old Female Character concepts. But nothing can stop the process of the emancipation of women. Theirs is the stronger sex once nature and art cease their cruel combination, greater in singleness of purpose and in imagination. If the future does not reverse the dominance of the sexes, it will have at least replaced human nature for the "he" and "she" divergence!

fighting blood aroused.

"I think I'd better go out and take my car to a parking place," interrupted my companion, "so we won't be more late for luncheon."

I called Eaton's. After much arguing as to which Wolfe I wanted, and after being informed it wasn't on the stock shelves, I was asked to wait until I was connected with another number. I waited—and waited. After an eternity, a charming feminine voice said:

"Oh, yes, of course, Humbert Wolfe's 'The Uncelestial City.' I'm sure we have a copy. A most adorable play, isn't it? Some friends of mine—"

"But your clerk said you hadn't it," I broke in desperately.

"Do hold the line. I'm sure we have the novel—"

..... (Dots represent more time elapsing.)

"So sorry. We had a copy, but we don't seem to have one now. Would you like me to phone the various Toronto bookshops for you? I might locate one?"

With difficulty—I was a perfect lady—saying, "You are too kind, but I have a luncheon engagement and must catch a train."

My friend's wife received me with a cold suspicious glint in her eye. But with a luncheon to be rushed through and a train to be caught, how could I be explanatory, naive and disarming? With every red light in conspiracy against me I made the train, leaving behind an imperilled friendship, and taking away no "Uncelestial City."

But I wanted that book. Two days' pause in Detroit. Then I girded on my courage and went to Hudson's fine book shop. Drawing a deep breath I made my speech to what looked like the most important person about.

"I want to know if you have Humbert Wolfe's 'The Uncelestial City.' Not Virginia Wolfe, and not the prize winner Wolfe; and it's a poem, not a play or a novel, and it was published in 1931 by Gollanz in England, and reprinted or something by Knoff in America."

"Pardon me, mamm," said the suave one. "Was you wanting a book. I'm stationery. This way, please."

I wouldn't give up. Ensued a hectic half-hour of explanations and catalogue searchings and telephonings, with the final result that there was no copy in Detroit, but if I cared to leave \$3 with them Hudson's would try and locate a copy in New York for me. No, I was leaving Detroit. I gave up.

Scene: Winnipeg. Eaton's book department. Fine array of books arranged as to subject matter. And here, featured prominently, Gibran's "The Prophet." In spite of good resolutions, my subconscious mind whispered: "If they have Gibran—why not—it is possible, Wolfe?"

Again I told my tale. Yes, they had a copy. They had had several, but only one was left. The clerk had seen it only the other day.

Search made; time elapse. She is "so

## Epic of Joey

Everyone has their own pet winter sport. Some women look attractive in ski pants and toques—they ski; some like pullovers and swishy skirts—they skate; some prefer jostling with their brother man on the snowy paths in that sport Mr. Malone invented, or was it merely observed! But over in Pembina we've been engrossed in a truly unique pastime—that of keeping a mouse in a corridor of women.

His name is Joey and he's an orphan. When we found him he was scuttling across the snow by Pembina doorstep about 11:28. Our escort made a dive for the mouse and captured him after a considerable amount of squawking on the part of Joey, muttering on the part of our man, and general snow flying. We bore him in about three flights of stairs, and presented him to our next-door neighbor. No squeals, no shrieks, merely "I'd rather have a frog, thank you," as she resumed her biology drawings. Discouraged, we took him home, and put him in a chocolate box we'd been cherishing for sentimental reasons. We disentangled our scissors from the meleé in our sewing box, and proceeded to feverishly punch holes in the top of the box lest Joey suffocate. This required considerable dexterity, as our mouse was as much excited as we were, and insisted on running up and down inside the box.

Bread, in water (in the top from our vaseline jar), a prisoner's diet, cautiously shoved in—a burbling noise....

Watch for Joey's Encounter with the Maids and His Fling for Freedom next issue.

sorry." It must have been sold. Was there anything else?

"No, Wolfe is my goal," I said sadly, turning away.

"Pardon me," said a new voice at my elbow, "I couldn't help overhearing and I saw that Wolfe book only this morning. It must have slipped behind some other books."

Shortly I had the coveted book in my hand. I opened my purse, a real sense of achievement welling up in me. I took out three one-dollar bills—and then, to my horror, perceived only a 50c piece, all alone by itself!

Now, one can't travel two days on Canadian trains for 50c, and it's two days from Winnipeg to Calgary—you can't figure it out otherwise.

"The Uncelestial City" returned to its hiding place.

I wanted that book. And I say: "Page Dr. Broadus!" —M. M.

Henry—I wish I were a star. Greta—I wish you were a comet, then you'd only come around every 1500 years.—Argosy.

## Princess Theatre

SHOWING:  
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DICK POWELL in

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## THEATRE NEWS

STRAND THEATRE, Thur., Fri., Sat., Nov. 28, 29, 30—Warner Oland in "Charlie Chan in Shanghai."

EMPRESS THEATRE, Thur., Fri., Sat., Nov. 28, 29, 30—Carl Brisson in "Ship Cafe," and John Wayne in "Dawn Rider."

PRINCESS THEATRE, Wed., Thur., Fri., Nov. 27, 28, 29—Dick Powell in "Gold Diggers of 1935" and Ricardo Cortez in "I Am a Thief."

## This Living

The following verses were quoted by King Gordon in his Tuck-supper talk last Tuesday. We're still wondering how they slipped into a serious dissertation on Socialism, but they pleased us much, so we give them to you. The first is Dorothy Parker's description of our friend the "sophisticate," the second a reply by a Mr.—we don't know whom and we couldn't find out.

### Coda

This living, this living,  
There's little in water or wine;  
There's little in taking or giving,  
Was never a project of mine.  
Oh, hard is the struggle and sparse is  
The gain of the one at the top,  
For art is a form of catharsis,  
And love is a permanent flop,  
And work is the province of cattle,  
And rest's for a clam in a shell,  
So I'm thinking of throwing the  
battle—  
Would you kindly direct me to hell?

It's quite the thing now to write verses  
Like curses,  
And sophisticate bards thumb their  
noses.

At roses,  
And say that inconstancy vexes  
The sexes  
And life is a swindle and dying  
Worth trying,  
But for me while they're posing and  
frowning

Old Browning  
Bursts heartily in with his cheering  
Unfearing

With a blast of his slughorn like  
Roland

In woeland  
He blows them away to Gehenna  
No senna

Makes acrid the wine that he pours us.  
He bores us

At times with his basso robusto  
Yet gusto

Is better at least than combining  
With whining

The wisecracks of Main Street, Man-  
hattan.

Roll that in  
Your cigarette papers you jeerers  
And cheerers.

## On Inspiration

We wish to thank the two gentlemen in 253 (?) Athabasca for their kind assistance in supplying inspiration for Gateway articles. The mere sight of their heads and shoulders silhouetted against the brick building, as with the air of true astronomers they gaze into the starry heavens, or they vie with each other in long distance spitting, the sight of these two lads engaged in such innocent and harmless occupations renewed our faith in the essentially fine and simple (or simple?) nature of man. We appreciated their hearty words of greeting so sibilantly whispered across the chasm; they gave us new spirit as we chewed the end of our red marking pencil (price 10c—the superior flavor is well worth the slight extra cost).

Furthermore, we are pleased to announce that although our third floor tenor of the last edition has refused to disclose his identity, he has at least been spurred on to demonstrate his versatility in subject matter. We have but lately been favored with some good operatic selections, "Love in Bloom" and "I'm in the Mood for Love." Congratulations.



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# ATHLETICS

## VARSETY MEETS LACOMBE HERE THURSDAY NIGHT

### Varsity Plays Lacombe Thursday in Opener

#### LACOMBE TO PRESENT STAR LINEUP

The lid will be pried off the hockey season on Thursday, at 8:30, this week, when Varsity plays host to an all-star team of the Alberta Central League playing under the colors of Lacombe. There will be two of Red Deer's stars and two from Olds on the lineup, and Varsity should have plenty of competition.

Looking over the Varsity lineup, it seems to your scribe that our hockey team should do something to dispel those headaches we got from our defeats at rugby. This year the Green and Gold sports the youngest, fastest and smoothest lineup for many moons. Tallman is between the gas-pipes, Talbot, Stark and Zender on defence, and there are two strong forward lines in Fortier, Dunlop, Bassarab, and Scott, Woyewitka and Lane.

The game is billed to start at 8:30 on Thursday, and Bill Broadfoot will likely handle the whistle (or bell).

There's no doubt about it, we've a good team that's going places this year, and considering that Lacombe won the Morgan cup last year, there should be plenty of fireworks. See you there.

#### SKI CLUB ORGANIZED

At a meeting on Monday evening the Varsity Ski Club assumed official status. Officers were elected by acclamation. Those elected were:

President—Ed Barlow.  
Councillors — Ralph Fisher, Tom Greenhalgh, Barbara Adams, Stan Ward, Marg Montgomery.

The president then took the chair, and business was discussed. A motion that a membership fee of 25c be charged was brought up and unanimously passed. It was also decided to ski at



There are two little girls in town  
Whom you never see wearing a frown.  
For they've found by a test  
The cigarette they like best;  
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#### IN ACTION THURSDAY



#### LAVAL FORTIER

One of Varsity's fastest men

the Highland golf course next Sunday, weather permitting.

The main purpose of the club is to teach and further the sport of skiing. Three types of skiing are at present being taught, namely, cross country, slalom and jumping. All those interested are cordially invited to turn out.

#### ENGINEERS WIN

Defeat Ag-Com-Law 6-0 in Opening Game of Interfac Hockey

The first period went scoreless after some hectic times for both goalies.

Two of the Engineers' goals came in the second, and four were registered in the third.

Al Miller crashed the Ag-Com-Law defence to sink the puck in the net twice, and was also credited with an assist. Bill Smith registered twice also for the Engineers and Gene MacPherson bagged one goal and one assist. Fred MacPherson also getting one. Hamilton was credited with an assist.

This team will go places this year in interfac hockey if this is the brand of hockey they dish out, although their defence could be improved. The Engineers have developed a fine passing form and had excellent scoring punch. Smith and Miller were the outstanding players, both sagging the hemp a couple of times.

The lineups:  
Engineers: A. Baker, A. Miller, A. Lees, K. Miller, Bill Smith, F. MacPherson, J. Bergmann, G. MacPherson, Hamilton.

Ag-Com-Law—MacCallum, Malcolm, Tompkins, F. Mitchell, J. Polomark, D. Sharpe, J. Lewis, D. Hardacre, Gibson, Love, MacKay.

#### SECOND GAME

PHARM-DENTS DEFEAT MEDS 2-0  
In a game immediately following the Ag-Com-Law-Engineer game, the Pharm-Dents defeated the Meds 2-0 after a closely fought battle.

Wilf Carrington rifled a shot to the hemp in the first period, and Harold Coutts registered in the second period.

The Pharm-Dent team lived up to expectations, showing a strong aggressive spirit and displayed a good brand of hockey.

The Meds played a close defensive game, but opened up in the third frame to almost break through the Pharm-Dent defence, but Coach McFadyen's noisy efforts from the penalty box were of no avail, as they failed to score.

The lineups:  
Pharm-Dents — R. Stewart, W. Fraser, N. Jenny, H. Jarvis, G. McCullough, G. Buchanan, W. Carrington, H. Coutts, L. Morris, K. Moore.  
Meds—L. Oatway, P. Veninin, R. Young, D. Wallace, L. Bradley, G. Fortier, MacLarin, McCullough, McCullem.

#### HOW THEY STACK UP

Bill Stark—Age 19; 190 lbs; defence; Medicine; 1932-33-34 Calgary Jimmies, 34-35 Varsity.

Bob Zender—Age 20; 180 lbs; defence; Medicine; Edmonton Rangers, Varsity.

Gray McLaren—Age 20; 144 lbs; goal; Medicine; 32-34 Viking, 34-35 Camrose Fliers.

A. F. Tallman—Age 22; 143 lbs; goal; Applied Science; Taber.

Bill Scott—Age 20; 160 lbs; centre; Law; Calgary Jimmies, Varsity.

Laval Fortier—Age 21; 130 lbs; centre; Law; University of Ottawa.

Russell Bassarab—Age 18; 155 lbs; right wing; Applied Science; Bassano.

Jack Dunlap—Age 23; 175 lbs; left wing; Medicine; 33-34 Stettler, 34-35 Varsity.

N. Woyewitka—Age 20; 150 lbs; right wing; Medicine; Varsity.

Earl Lane—Age 22; 152 lbs; left wing; Pharmacy; Wainwright.

Jack Talbot—Age 23; 165 lbs; defence and coach; Agriculture; South Side Juniors, Imperials, Bruin Juniors, 33-34 Varsity.

Features—Youngest team Varsity has had in years. Dunlap, Bassarab and Fortier are one of fastest string of forwards this city has ever seen.

Coach—Jack Talbot.

Manager—Al Millar, Mgr. Interfac. Engin. '32, '33, '34.

Trainers—B. Moodie, B. Murry.

## SPORTING SLANTS

Hugh J. MacDonald

Things are beginning to happen again in the field of sports. For what seems like a long time the different teams that are now active have been shut away from the public, training and drilling for the coming season which is now upon us. In fact, sport has been so scarce that the sports editor of the Friday issue has taken to pushing people into snowbanks, thus bringing into being a new game that filled the lull between snowfall and the beginning of hockey.

However, now we can turn our attention to all the winter sports, which will be in full swing by the end of the week. We have the Senior Hockey team playing their opener on Thursday night, Men's Basketball playing a double-header Saturday night, and Interfac Hockey in full swing. Women's basketball and hockey are also on the go.

And as to Soccer. The Soccer Club supper last Thursday wound up the season properly. If the Frosh crop put interfac back on the campus this year, wait till next for even bigger things. Mr. Geoffrey Taylor is Honorary President for next year, while from dear old Lancashire has come the new president, Tom Pickup. The coaching end will be well handled by Bill Fraser. Look out, Saskatoon!

We are looking for big things from our Senior Hockey team this year. Although the team is one of the youngest in the annals of the University, it is also one of the fastest. That front line of Dunlap, Fortier and Bassarab, we feel, is going to make history. There is nothing slow about the rest of the team either. With Tallman in goal, Zender and Stark on defence, we feel sure that the forwards are going to be able to concentrate their attention on the attack.

In the gym we find the basketball team hard at it. Four practices a week are working wonders with the team. With good material at the beginning of the season, and with plenty of hard work in the training season, Jake Jamieson is sure to weld together a squad that will strike fear into the hearts of the Southern teams that will be in the same league.

We are gratified at the great interest that is being taken in the minor sports this year. Interfac hockey is going over big, just as the interfac sports did in the fall. Skating, Skiing and Badminton are receiving greater attention than ever before. It shows a healthy athletic spirit in the University when the students are playing games as well as watching them.

FIRST HOCKEY OF SEASON AT THE RINK

THURSDAY

MEN'S BASKETBALL SATURDAY EVENING

### Boxers and Wrestlers Thrill Capacity House

#### Blood Flows Freely at Varsity Boxing and Wrestling Card

Coach Wally Beaumont's gladiators swung into action last Friday night at the upper gym to keep a capacity house on its toes from beginning to end. Blood spattered the canvas and contestants as four technical knockouts and three decisions were registered.

#### Lou Goodwin Unable to Compete

Unfortunately Lou Goodwin was kept out of competition with a broken hand, and his opponent, Buxton, was also not allowed to fight, much as he would have liked to.

#### German Takes Taylor

Mel Taylor and Niel German, 130 pounders, opened the Varsity card. From the first bell both men mixed it up freely, German connecting with numerous haymakers. Toe to toe fighting predominated the bout, German getting the best of it, and was awarded the bout on a decision.

#### Ohlson Wins on Technical K.O.

In the 160 pound class Bob Ohlson and Pat Garret met in a fierce combat. Ohlson waded right in and knocked Garret punch drunk in the first round. Garret finally went down, but the bell saved him. Ohlson came out of his corner fast in the second round with a grin on his face, and shot lefts and rights to Garret's jaw. Garret, almost out on his feet, blood streaming from his face, lowered his guard and Ohlson stood and swung lefts and rights to his chin. The referee finally stepped in and stopped the slaughter, and gave the bout to Ohlson on a technical K.O.

#### Barker Wins Main Wrestling Event

The next feature was a wrestling match between Jen MacPherson and Don Barker, 192 pounders. Barker threw MacPherson to the mat with a reversed chancery, but he finally wriggled out of it. A few seconds later Barker put MacPherson's shoulders to the mat with a headlock and body press.

Following this Lile Dobson and Jack Wigget, in the 160 pound class, met in the second wrestling match of the night. Both boys looked good, Wigget having a slight edge. Wigget took the fall with a half-nelson.

Once again boxing took the spotlight as Roy Thorsen and Warren Henker met in the ring. Both fighters lacked experience, but showed plenty of promise. It turned into a sluggy match, Henker packing the heaviest punch. Blood spattered the floor as both of them peppered each other's faces with rights and lefts. In the third round Thorsen seemed to tire, but grogily managed to stay on his feet until the final bell. Henker was awarded the decision.

#### Lorne Madden Outstanding

Lorne Madden and Bob McCullough met in the 147 pound division. McCullough tried to force the fight, but his opponent's guard was too strong. McCullough was warned for hitting low. In the second round McCullough went down for the count of one, but

came up fighting. A minute later Madden connected, and pumped rights and lefts to McCullough's face as he stood grogily trying to defend himself. The referee stopped the bout and awarded it to Madden on a technical knockout.

#### Stappells and Pickup Give Fine Exhibition

In the 135 pound class Dick Stappells and Thomas Pickup treated the fans to some fine boxing. Both fighters showed plenty of speed, but Stappells, cool and level-headed, bided his time, and in the second round he drove a vicious hook to his opponent's head. Pickup tried gamely to come back, but the referee finally had to stop the bout, and award it to Stappells on a technical K.O.

Gordie Buchanan and Rod Pike, also 135 pounders, came together in the next bout. Buchanan's guard was unbeatable, but Pike was much the aggressor, and was given the bout on a decision.

#### Hogan Takes Bredin in Knockout

The last bout of the evening between the 185 pounders, Ed Bredin and Deny Hogan, ended suddenly in the first round. Both the boys mixed it up at the start. Hogan connected and knocked Bredin through the rope, but Bredin came back fighting. Then like a bolt from the blue Hogan lifted a haymaker from his ankles and caught Bredin in the stomach. Ed doubled up in agony and groaned, while the referee counted him out. Hogan was awarded the bout on a technical K.O.

Thanks should go to Wally Beaumont, and the Boxing and Wrestling Club for turning out such fine fighters, for they certainly proved to the crowd that they could take it as well as hand it out.

Referees: Boxing, Allan Sachse; wrestling, Dr. Lee Dodds.

Judges: R. Haliburton, Dr. Broadus, Col. Jamieson.

Timekeepers: "Prof" Mathews, Dean Howes.

Master of Ceremonies: Wally Beaumont.

Esty—If 763 girls, laid end to end, will reach from Sackville to Fredericton, how far is it to Fredericton?

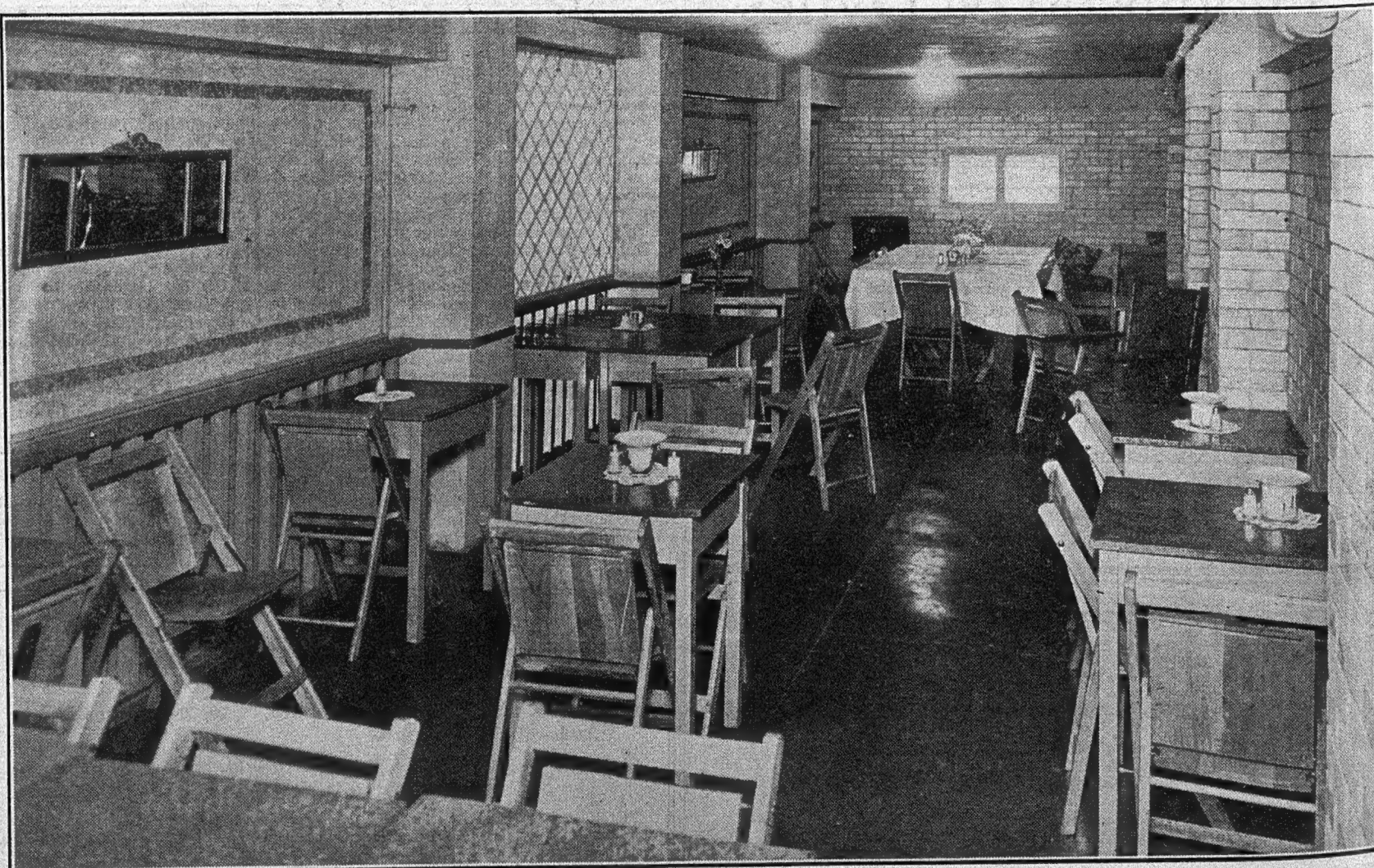
Reynolds—763 miles, of course.

E.—How do you figure that?

R.—Well, a Miss is as good as a mile, isn't it?—Argosy.

Reports the Daily Californian: "Women have shed 10 pounds of clothing since 1835." Too bad we can't all live another hundred years.—Mantoban.

### ST. JOSEPH'S BALCONY TEA ROOM



REMEMBER THE BASKETBALL GAME NEXT SATURDAY